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# I was Looking for Potatoes, but Instead I Found you.



romantic

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24 1 2

## Chapter 1 by Hannah

Kaylee Rotner dashed through the local grocery store door on a mission to find potatoes for a potato salad she was making for a neighbourhood party.

"Potatoes..." she mumbled.

As she paced up and down the aisles, Kaylee couldn't find a large bag of potatoes.

While her eyes scanned the shelves of the vegetable aisle, Kaylee's long legs began a light jog. Turning into a sprint, she reached the end of the aisle.

Just as Kaylee was turning the corner, her purse got caught on a tower of soup cans and the six-foot tower abruptly collapsed on her small figure.

"No!" She managed to bellow before being buried alive by twelve dozen Campbell soup cans.

The loud crash caused many passersby to stop and stare at the young girl covered in soup cans.

Kaylee crawled to her feet and plucked herself from the small foot-high tower. She slowly walked away, acting as if nothing had happened.

Still on her hunt for potatoes, Kaylee had to conquer anything the small store had to throw at her. It couldn't be much, after all, all she wanted was a bag of

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potatoes.

Kaylee Rotner came to the end of aisle five and spun her heels to take off in the other direction, only to be welcomed by an elder lady on a power chair. With a scowl on her face, the lady increased her speed and was headed right for Kaylee.

Kaylee jumped out of the way of the gouchy elder and flew into a pile of discounted fruit.

She crushed an overripe kiwi on her backside and landed with an "Umph."

With her clothes now covered in fruit juice, tears began to stream down her face.

"All I want is a bag of potatoes!" Kaylee cries.

Just then, a man dressed in a janitor jumpsuit appears from one of the nearby aisles. With a wide smile and a bag of potatoes in hand, the young janitor approaches Kaylee.

"Here," he whispers. "I found your potatoes."

## Chapter 2 by 2021Arlo Perez



Kaylee looked up at him staring for the longest time, she didn't think it was possible but, here he was. Standing above Kaylee was her biggest idol, Paul Blart. He was a security officer at the local mall who had saved her from an elderly man exposing himself years ago, she had never thought she'd see him again but there he was, staring at her, his big blue eyes staring back at her like the endless ocean crashing into a sea of potatoes.

"T-thank you", she gets out before he hands her the potatoes. "Be more careful next time" he says before walking away to clean up the mess of soup. "Wait!" Kaylee screamed, realizing that she might never see him again. "Don't go!" Paul turned around hearing her cries. his eyes suddenly turned a dark red and the world around him suddenly turned darker, shopping carts and soup cans slowly creeping away from him as if they were scared of what was about to happen.

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